

stellar role in "The Edge of the Abyss," her first essay in screen drama. Miss Boland is a perfect example of the pronounced blonde type that registers so well before the camera.

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LOOK AT ITS HEIGHT



Hats are high. They are going higher—regular smoke stacks of ribbon and chiffon we'll be wearing with our Easter gowns.

A hat that foreshadows the hats of Eastertide is this one built of fine straw on which mounts a veritable chimney of fallie silk in that new shade of gray known as "fair gray." It is faced and piped with old blue chiffon. The cape collar is of organdie banded with straps of old blue velvet.

FLOSSIE FLIM FLAM'S ANSWERS

Jane Seaweed.—Here is Vernon Tailgate's recipe for making pugudgeon: Two buckets of water, one onion. Yes, he smokes (if anyone has the makin's).

Dotty Daffy.—Jay McMustard's next release is up to the governor. I'm not sure if that was Francois Olson in "Algernon, the Box Car Tourist." You may be right, though I never am. Certainly.

Adrienne.—You ask me why they always show so many "close up" pictures. Maybe it's because the actor's shoes are worn thin. No, Harry Gulp doesn't have to use makeup to make his nose red. Thanks.

Y. Boscoe.—Why, how silly, how could wanuts grow on a wall? Certainly Cy A. Nide will be tickled with your present of a pair of socks. Think of a movie actor who wouldn't. Write again.

Blue Eyes.—Yes, I noticed how easily Hal Gravy handled the broom in "The Master Plumber." He was a street cleaner before the movies got him. No trouble.

Amy Arrf.—No, that was an accident in the court room scene of "The Mysterious Hash." It seems that Adolf Kelly, the lawyer, played his part with such realism that he got overheated and his rubber collar caught on fire. You're welcome.

